

## WEEKLY



## MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII.—NO. 7.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 579.

## THE TWO CASTLES.

A ROMANCE.

[Continued from our last.]

What though her outward form assault the eye?  
Virtue, that gem within has long since faded;  
Her fame, like leath that blackens in the sun,  
Is blown and blasted by the breath of thousands.

SAVAGE.

PARTICULAR circumstances requiring that all concealment should now be at an end, I must inform you, my dear girl, that Edmund and myself are the only children of the Earl of Tyrone, of great power and ample possessions in the north. In early youth, deprived of a tender mother's care, we were solely left to the direction of a father not very affectionate in the discharge of his paternal duties.

My brother, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, was doomed to feel the full force of our mutual misfortune. He had impetuously conceived a violent passion for a young girl, daughter to the Earl's steward; and, although then but eighteen, was so obstinate in his attachment as to withstand all remonstrance.

Jessy Duncan was handsome, sprightly, and not quite so uninformed as the common Scotch peasantry, and felt—or at least professed—a violent affection for my brother. The Earl discovered their connection, and expressed the strongest disapprobation.—Lord Edmund, by nature of an impetuous temper, was exasperated to disobedience by his father's menaces, and openly vowed he would marry her. In defiance of all opposition.—Every argument used to dissuade him from his intention served but to increase his ardor.—My father treated him with the most cruel severity.

Rendered desperate by this behaviour, Edmund besought me, in the most pitiful manner, to aid his cause.—I was too imprudently guided by love for this dear brother, and assented to what he proposed.—His fertile imagination soon suggested a plan which was carried into effect.—My father's chaplain had ever been Lord Edmund's friend; and the absence of the Earl, upon a shooting party, afforded a favorable opportunity.—Jessy was conducted to the castle, where the ceremony was performed; myself, the chaplain, and Lord Edmund's man James, being present.

My father, however, was not to be so easily duped.—He had planted spies so effectually as to have early information of the affair, and burst upon us with all the wrath we merited for our disobedient and clandestine proceedings.—Poor Edmund was banished his paternal roof for ever, unless he would consent to have his marriage annulled:—this Edmund positively refused, and with agony I beheld this ever beloved brother depart from the castle.—He informed me he should repair to England, and entreated I would let him hear from me frequently.—He also left a letter for my father, which I was sorry to find was more spiritied than penitent.

Nor did I escape unpunished.—After Edmund's departure, the Earl treated me with renewed rigour, upbraided me as the abettor of my brother's crime, and commanded me to receive the address of Sir Walter Herbert (whose dissi-

pated manners, advanced age, disgusting person, could not but render him my utmost abhorrence) upon pain of sharing the fate of my poor brother.

I do not, Ella, attempt to palliate my conduct: I know too well the sin and punishment attending disobedience to be its advocate.—My poor Edmund has too fatal cause to lament his folly, yet I could not bring myself to endure Sir Walter; and, although the alternative was terrible, determined never to consent.

I wrote to my brother, and desired his advice. He increased me, in the most affectionate terms, to accept of his protection, and sent James on purpose to escort me, in case my father should prove resolute.

Great consideration was requisite before I could take such a decisive measure,—I well knew my father's implacable disposition and hereditary pride were so great, that, if I once voluntarily quitted his protection, he would never take one step to discover my retreat; but never more should I be considered other than an alien to my family.—Yet my unalterable aversion to Sir Walter made me try every endeavour to gain my point.—I wept, knelt, and entreated to no purpose:—the Earl spurned me from him with rage and contempt, and I quitted his presence, no longer dubious what step to pursue.

I accompanied James to London. When arrived at Lord Edmund's house in Portman-square, I was received with the warmest affection by my brother, and presented to Lady Fitzmaurice. No longer the gentle unassuming Jessy Duncan, she received me with coldness almost bordering on indifference.

I should inform you that my brother was independant of the Earl, having inherited the fortune of an uncle, which amounted to near two thousand pounds annually.

I was concerned to see how much my brother was hurt at his wife's coldness, and consequently seemed not to notice it; but endeavoured to render myself as agreeable as possible to my fair sister-in-law.

I soon saw enough to convince me Lord Edmund was not happy. He loved his lady with unabated ardor, but her treatment of him was cruelly insulting, raised by his mistake partiality at once from an obscure situation into a state of affluence, and early initiated into the vortex of fashion; indulged by him in every fancy, her little head turned giddy with the applause with which she was received in every circle. Her sole study was dress and dissipation, to engage the admiration of the men and the envy of the women. I soon to my infinite mortification, found myself considered by her as a spy placed over her by the vigilant jealousy of Lord Edmund, who vainly endeavoured to attach her to a domestic life. She fled his lectures (as she termed them) with disgust, and haitened from him to fulfil engagements contracted without his knowledge or approbation.

Alas! her giddy career was soon productive of an event which for some time overwhelmed Lord Edmund with the most unutterable anguish. At the house of a fashionable friend, Lady Fitz-

maurice became acquainted with the Count de St. Pierre, a young, gay, and handsome Frenchman; who, with the national gallantry, soon attached himself to the charming Angoise. Public rumour announced the consequences long before my beloved brother could venture to suspect his adored Jessy guilty of imprudence. He was soon crushed beneath the weight of conviction. A discovery was made, shameful and horrible to my brother: a duel followed, and Lord Edmund laid his antagonist dead at his feet. He returned home as secretly as possible, hastily penned a few lines to his abandoned wife, and sought me to take leave.

I entreated to accompany him, willing to share his fate either in prosperity or adversity. I persuaded him into a compliance fully agreeable to himself.

Habited in a suit of his clothes, I secured a few valuables; and, under cover of night, hastened to Dover. We fortunately procured a speedy passage across the channel, and proceeded up the country in search of an habitation, when the accident happened which obtained us the humane protection of your father."

Ella sighed deeply when lady Margaretta had concluded; but her heart was too much oppressed to make any observations.

It was night when the narrative was begun. They were sitting in Ella's apartment; and, owing to the length of the recital, the taper was almost burnt out. Ella, endeavoring to raise it in the socket, totally extinguished it. At that moment the Castle bell tolled one; the dull heavy sound seemed to hang upon air, and trembled through every vaulted avenue. The old and almost forgotten legends of the Castle were instantly revived, and Margaretta protested she could not return without a light along the gallery to her to her own apartment.

"Then take my bed, madam, and I will go," said Ella.

"No, my dear, there is no necessity," said Margaretta; "we will sleep together."

She had scarce spoken before some one seemed to breathe near. They stood with their hands clasped together in mute affright. A light glimmered for an instant upon the wall in a remote corner of the room: the shadow of a man glided by, and in a moment disappeared: footsteps were promiscuously heard, but seemed lost in distance.

Unable to go to bed, or call for assistance, they stood motionless together, nor dared address each other louder than in a whisper, till the rising day over the distant hills revived their sinking spirits. Fearfully they surveyed the room by the grey light; and the shadows of the tall cypress trees before the window, as they waved in the wind, at first renewed their apprehension. Fain would they persuade themselves that from thence originated their alarm:—it was in a different part of the room they had seen the figure than that where the shadows fell.

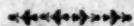
Cheered a little by the broad dawn of day, Ella accompanied lady Margaretta to her chamber; where, fatigued both in mind and body, her cares and grief found a temporary relief in sleep.

[To be continued.]

## THE CADIS, AND THE MAN WHO RECEIVED THE BLOW.

A CERTAIN half-witted man one evening left his house in a melancholy mood, when a mischievous young fellow, who observed him muttering to himself, thinking him a proper subject for diversion, silently stole behind him, and gave him such a terrible blow on the neck, that he almost suspected his head was knocked off. The man suddenly turning about, observed the youth standing near him, in a violent fit of laughter. He immediately seized him, "You, sir," said he, "what business had you to strike me? have you no fear of God, that you should dare to insult me without any provocation?" At this calling out "Justice! Justice!" he dragged the youth, who without any intermission had continued in one fit of laughter, before a judge. In this situation they arrived at the place of justice, where the Cadi was sitting, who seeing the young man laugh so violently asked the reason why he had been brought before him? "My Lord," replied the melancholy man, "I never saw this fellow before in my life; I never spoke to him, nor provoked him by any means; notwithstanding which he came behind me, and struck me a violent blow on the neck; I am now come before your lordship to demand the law of God against him."

"Why, my young friend," said the Cadi, "did you strike this man?" "For the life and soul of me," replied the youth, "I could not help it;" at the same time shewing two sequins to his judge, the venerable Cadi immediately made a parade of turning over the leaves of two or three immense folios, which lay by his side. "Why, my Lord, said the complainant, "surely you can have no occasion for such copious references to know the fine which our law imposes on a man who strikes another without provocation?" "Oh," said the Cadi, "if you are competent to decide your own case, what necessity for the interference of a judge?" "My Lord," said the man, "I beseech you be not offended; if there be occasion, by all means consult your books." The Cadi, after having rummaged his folios for some time, knitting his brows with the appearance of unusual sagacity, "Young man," said he, "it is necessary that you pay this injured accuser twenty small coins?" "Alas," replied the youth, "I have no small money." "Then, sir, you must get change," returned the Cadi. The young man making a bow, walked out of the room, but without any intention of returning. The Cadi and the melancholy man remained together; when tired with the bustle of the day, after waiting for some time, the Cadi dropped asleep. The patience of the complainant also being nearly exhausted, observing the situation of the Cadi, he walked up to him, and gave him a blow on the cheek ten times harder than that which he had received. Starting from his slumber, and rubbing his face, "Rascal," said he, "do you dare to strike me?" "Alas," said the man, "I have very particular business; which requires my immediate presence, and as you have decreed the price of a blow, be so good as to remain till the young man returns, and instead of giving the fine to me, pray keep it yourself."



## VICONTE D'ORTE.

THIS noble Frenchman was governor of Bayonne in the reign of Charles IX. and received the same infamous orders from his sovereign respecting the Huguenots, which were sent to the Bishop of Liseux, and behaved in the same noble and generous manner. He wrote to the King, in these terms:—"Sire, I communicated your majesty's letter to the garrison and inhabitants of this town. I have been able to find among them only brave soldiers, good citizens,--but not a single executioner."



## ANECDOCE OF VOLTAIRE

THE late Empress of Russia once sent this celebrated genius a little ivory box, made by her own hands. Voltaire, upon this, got his niece to instruct him in knitting stockings, and actually half finished a pair of white silk, when he became completely tired. In this unfinished state he sent them to the Empress, with a charming poetical epistle, replete with gallantry, in which he told her, that as she had presented him with a piece of man's workmanship, wrought by a woman, he thought it his duty to crave her acceptance in return, of a piece of woman's work from the hands of a man.



MAXIM.—Raillery is more insupportable than wrong; because we have a right to resent injuries, but it is ridiculous to be angry at a jest.

## FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

### ELEGIAC EFFUSIONS.

Occasioned by the death of R. B. DAVIS.

WHILE Autumn mild profusely smiles,

And gilds with softer light the day;  
While Nature greets the genial beam,  
And every object round looks gay—

Mine is the melancholy task,  
Oh BARD! cut off in life's young bloom,  
To mourn the ravages of Death,  
And weave a chaplet for thy tomb.

How is my scanty cup of bliss  
Dash'd with the bitter draught of woe!

(Ere yet I've reach'd the noon of life)  
Swell'd up and ready to overflow!  
I, who was born with every hope

Which FRIENDS OF FORTUNE could create,  
How am I wither'd ere my prime,  
Smote by the powerful hand of FATE!

Oh! I have known a MOTHER's love—  
Have felt a FATHER's fond embrace—

Have clasp'd a HUSBAND to my heart—

And own'd a FRIEND—the child of peace—

Where are they now?—the deary GRAVE

Enwraps them in its mouldering breast;  
And, ORPHAN'D—WIDOW'D, am I left,  
By Love's and Friendship's ties unblest.

Oh thou VELL FEVER!—THY darts,  
With deadly pang, hath pierc'd my soul—

And THYICE, in THIS DISASTEROUS MONTH,  
Have I beavil'd thy fierce congooul.  
What are the griefs I have not known?

Ah! how their names this lay would swell!  
Call WOE in all her various forms,  
In EVERY form I know her well!

Save ONE—my INFANTS still survive—

And OH! may heaven in pity spare  
Me, the distract'g bitt'r task

Of weeping on my children's bier.  
Ah! THAT indeed would be DISTRESS—

THAT would be MISERY'S extreme—

Then might my frantic spirit sink,

Engulf'd in Agony's deep stream.

Oh EYCIDAS! my friend—my friend,  
How heavy falls thy lot on me!

Who in life's varying alerous path  
Foundsong so true, so kind as thee?  
Henceforth no airy with I'll frame,

No bid my hopes gay forms assume;

For every hope of earthly bliss

Lies deep enthouzed in the TOMB.

ANNA.

Brunswick, September 15.

—

SONNET

Written by the bed-side of an Infant dangerously ill.

"Where your Treasure is, there will your Heart be also."

YE gentle Spirits that delight in good,  
And minister relief to human woe;  
Behold a suppliant, who has long withhold

A bale of sorrows, yielding to the foe!

And must I yield! must I to grim despair

Become a sacrifice while ye are near me!

Soft let your quivering pinions fan the air!

Sigh o'er my soul, and in compassion hear me!

For I possess of hoarded gold no store,

And yet a treasure hug to my fond heart,

Which never wealthiest miser valued more;

And from that treasure must I, must I part?

Ah! no. Convey'd though to a world unknown,

Quick let my struggling soul pursue and find her own.

—

### THE COMFORTS OF THE SEASONS.

IN Summer's cool shades how delightful to sit!

In Winter, how social, when few friends are met!

In Autumn ripe fruits may our pilates regale;

In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale.

Each season has pleasure and blessings in store;

Be contented and happy, and ask for no more;

To know the best season to laugh and to sing,

Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring.

## THE FATHER AND THE SON:

### AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

ON one of the many bridges in Ghent, stand two large brassed images of a father and son, who obtained this distinguished mark of the admiration of their fellow-citizens by the following incidents:

Both the father and the son were, for some offence against the state, condemned to die. Some favorable circumstances appearing on the side of the son, he was granted a remission of the sentence, upon certain provisions; in short, he was offered a pardon on the most cruel and barbarous condition, that ever entered into the mind of even monkish barbarity; namely, that he would become the executioner of his father! He at first resolutely refused to prefer his life, by means so fatal and detestable: this is not to be wondered at; for I hope for the honor of our nature, that there are but few, very few sons, who would not have spurned, with abhorrence, life sustained on conditions so horrid, so unnatural. The son, though long inflexible, was at length overcome by the tears and intreaties of a fond father, who represented to him, that, at all events, his (the father's) life was forfeited, and that it would be the greatest possible consolation to him, at his last moments, to think, that in his death he was the instrument of his son's preservation. The youth consented to adopt the horrible means of recovering his life and liberty: he lifted the ax; but, as it was about to fall, his arm sunk nerveless, and the ax dropped from his hand! Had he as many lives as hairs, he would have yielded them all, one after the other, rather than again even conceive, much less perpetrate, such an act. Life, liberty, every thing, vanished before the dearer interests of filial affection; he fell upon his father's neck, and, embracing him, triumphantly exclaimed, "My father, my father! we will die together!" And then called for another executioner to fulfil the sentence of the law.

Hard must be their hearts indeed, bereft of every sentiment of virtue, every sensation of humanity, who could stand insensible spectators of such a scene. A sudden peal of involuntary applause, mixed with groans and sighs, rent the air. The execution was suspended; and on a simple representation of the transaction, both were pardoned: high rewards and honors were conferred on the son; and, finally, those two admirable brazen images were raised, to commemmorate a transaction so honorable to human nature, and transmit it for the instruction and emulation of posterity! The statue represents the son in the very act of letting fall the ax.



### HOW TO PREVENT A THIEF FROM STEALING.

SOME time ago one of the society of Friends, in Philadelphia, took a suspicion that his wood heap was diminishing with unusual rapidity. In consequence of this conjecture, he began to watch at night, and soon discovered the nocturnal plunderer, whom he knew to be one of his neighbors.—Next morning he went to a wharf and bought a cord of wood. He directed the carrier to cast it down before the door of the thief.—The man surprised by such a circumstance, inquired with some warmth what was the design of doing so? "Friend," replied the benefactor, "I do not wish thee to break thy neck from the top of my wood pile. While this cord lasts, thou wilt have no occasion for stealing."—The present of wood was accepted, and had its intended effect.



### ANECDOTES.

NOT long since, in London, whilst Mrs Siddons was performing the part of Isabella, in the tragedy of that name; and whilst the audience were silently attentive to the distresses of the scene—in the 5th act, where the heroine of the piece is brought in frantic, and says, "Call down the heavenly powers, to witness how you use me"—immediately on one of the female attendants exclamining, "Help, help, we cannot hold her," an honest tar in the gallery called out, with great earnestness, "Give her some grog!" The illusion of the scene, in consequence, totally vanished for some time, and was not completely restored, when the curtain dropped.

A gentleman in Ireland, remarkable for what is called bulls, was met one day in mourning: "How now Frank," says his acquaintance, "who are you in mourning for?" "For my poor wife honey," answered he. "God bless me!" says the other, "Indeed it is very true, says Frank, she would have been three weeks dead, if she had lived till last Wednesday."

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1799.

At a court of Oyer and Terminer, now sitting in this city, before the Hon. Justice Radcliff, the following persons have been convicted, and on Thursday they received sentence.

John Dalton and George Smith, grand larceny, to be kept to hard labor in the State Prison during life.

William Fall, convicted of two grand larcenies, to be imprisoned for the first offence 14 years, and for the second 7 years (to commence from the expiration of the first) in the State Prison to hard labor.

James D. Harrison, [from London] grand larceny, 14 years imprisonment to hard labor.

John Darey, Robert Welton, and Pratt Duryea, 6 years imprisonment to hard labor.

William Baker, petit larceny, 4 years imprisonment.

Nicholas Nelson, do 3 years do.

Andrew Thompson and John Philips, do 18 months.

Sarah Lee, Free-love Gardner, Jane Smith, 1 year and a day do.

John Bloom, John Fraser, G. Bailey, J. Judson, and John Smith, a year each to hard labor.

Catharine Odier, David N. Havens, Robert Smith, and Bob (a black) to be kept to hard labor in the Bridewell for 6 calendar months each.

The Congress of the United States will open its session on Monday next, at the city of Philadelphia, agreeable to the constitution.

Arrived at Philadelphia, on Thursday morning last week, and fired a salute, the armed ship *Perseverance*, Capt. Williamson, from Batavia.

By the above arrival a report has been received, that Buonaparte, after meeting with various fortune, had finally succeeded in forcing a passage to India, and in conjunction with the natives who joined his standard, was making formidable preparations to conquer the whole country.

The editor of the Sun, (a London paper) speaking of the official letter of the Duke of York, dated at Shagen Brug in Holland, (which gives an account of a severe action fought by the British and Russians with the united French and Batavian armies) says, That were we to judge from his own ignorance of military affairs, notwithstanding the encouragement held out by his Royal Highness, he should conclude that the Anglo-Russian army had received so severe a check as to give a death-blow to the object of the expedition, especially as the Batavians are inspired by success, and are considerably reinforced, and these circumstances have thrown many obstructions in the way of the aggressors.

#### BULLETIN,

Addressed to the Administration of the Commune of Dunkirk, by the Minister of the French Republic at the Hague.

"On the 19th September, the Russians attacked the French and Batavian army. An action took place near the town of Bergen. The Russians left 2000 dead on the field of battle, and 2000 of them were prisoners, with 20 pieces of cannon. The Batavian divisions rivalled us in courage, and did wonders. The national guards were ambitious to take a part in the action, and the volunteers of Rotterdam and of Delft have particularly distinguished themselves.

Hague, 19th Sept. 1799---11 in the evening.

(Signed) "FLORENT GUIOT,  
Minister of the French Republic."

From the Baltimore Gazette, Nov. 25.

#### IMPORTANT.

Arrived Schooner Cabot, Captain Compton, from Emden, which he left the 13th ult. He informs, that the Russian division which landed in the Texel on the 1st September, attacked the Dutch and French troops the day they landed without being refreshed or otherwise prepared for action, and every man was killed or taken prisoner. The division consisted of 7000 men. The prisoners were sent off to Paris.

The latest Dutch papers Captain Compton brings are to the 24th September, which, should they contain the parti-

culars of the above action, or any thing else of moment, we shall have translated and laid before our readers.

On the 17th Oct. spoke the Ship Ann, from Bremen to Boston.

The spoils of Seringapatam will well reward the soldiers' toil. It is said Gen. Harris will share half a million sterling. An Ensign's proportion will be above SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, and a private soldier's near five thousand.

From a St. Christopher's paper, received at Philadelphia. Basseterre, Oct. 8th.

On Friday, the U. S. frigate Ganges, brought in a French Letter of Marque sch. called L' Esperance, (formerly the Lauzel, of this port) from Point Petre, bound to Bourdeaux, with a valuable cargo of sugar, coffee, cotton, &c.

#### DIED,

On the 9th inst, in the Pennsylvania Hospital, HANNAH LEWIS, in the 87th year of her age—She was a native of Philadelphia, and for the last seventeen years a patient of the house. Supposing herself to be a daughter of King George II, and having a mind to see her father, she made several attempts about forty years since to go to England, but was always detected and prevented by her friends. At length she eluded their vigilance, and escaped to New-York, carrying her plate with her, and about three hundred pounds in cash. There she concealed herself in a ship bound to London, where we arrived and remained about seven years, till her money and plate was all expended; her curiosity being gratified, she settled her tribute money as she called it, at the rate of a heaped bushel of gold per annum; and returned to Philadelphia supremely happy in the idea of receiving punctual remittances every year. With this she supported the Hospital (which she called her own house) and allowed all her domestics to live in splendor equal to the pre-eminent dignity and rank, which she imagined she always sustained in the world.

Just Published and for sale, by John Tiebout,  
no. 358 Pearl-Street,

#### A MIRROR FOR THE FEMALE SEX;

Historical Beauties for Young Ladies,  
Intended to lead the Female Mind to the love and practice of Moral Goodness.---Price 75 cents. Also,

#### THE TWO COUSINS,

A Moral Story, for the use of young persons, in which is exemplified the necessity of Moderation and Justice to the attainment of Happiness---by the author of the Blind Child.---Price 30 cents. 78 tf

For Sale by J. HARRISON, no. 3 Peck-Slip,

#### ALMANACKS

for

I 8 0 0 ,

By the gross, dozen, or single.

ALSO,

A general assortment of

#### Books and Stationary.

#### Printing

In all its branches, performed with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch.

ANDREW R. MILLER,  
No. 99 William-Street,

IN addition to his assortment of DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of Plain and Spangled paper Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. Plain black Paper and Crap do. Rich Cloak-Satin, different colors. Pelings, &c Fine black and white Laces and Edgings. Fine India Book Muslins. Wadding for interlinings. Silk Velvet of different colors. Furniture Dimity. A large assortment of Satin and China Ribbons, worthy the attention of country merchants. 79 tf

#### LOST

ON Monday evening last, on the Bowery road, between Mr Jacob Arden's and the Bull's Head, a ladies plain black Satin Cloak.---Whoever has found the same, and will return it to no. 48 Cherry-street, will be handsomely rewarded. 75--if

#### COURT OF HYMEN.

'TIS Hymen lights the torch of love,  
And beams beignant as the sun's  
The dew, the rook, and gentle dove,  
Are ever content, 'till two are one.

#### MARRIED

Women are like citadels, some are taken by storm, others withstand a long and vigorous siege. On Sunday the 17th inst. at Holywell, after a courtship of 21 long hours, Mr. CHAMBERS, artificial flower maker, aged 35, to the agreeable and all accomplished Miss LOUISE DAVIS, at the blooming age of 76.

On Saturday evening, the 16th inst. Mr. MATTHEW GALLAKE, to Miss ELIZABETH SEMLER, second daughter of Casper Semler, Esq. at the three mile stone, Head Road.

On the 19th inst. at Salem, Washington county, state of New-York, by the Rev Alexander Proudfit, Mr. EBENEZER PROUDFIT, merchant, of the state of Virginia, to Miss ELIZA WILLIAMS, youngest daughter of the Hon. John Williams, of that place.

On Friday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. THOMAS HERRING, of this city, to Miss SARAH KIRKLAND, of Paris, in the county of Oneida.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. CHARLES TOWN, of Hobucken, to Miss ANN STAGG, of this city.

#### THEATRE.

This Evening will be presented, the celebrated Comedy of

#### The Young Quaker,

To which will be Added, the FARCE of,

#### The Agreeable Surprise.

\* \* The Doors will be opened at a quarter past Five---and the Curtain drawn up precisely at a quarter past Six.  
Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

Vivat Republica.

#### An Apprentice.

Wanted immediately at the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, no. 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINTING BUSINESS---an active Lad, between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received a good education. 68 tf

WE, the subscribers, appointed Attorneys to the estate of WRIGHT FROST, an insolvent debtor, shall attend at the house of John Doughty, in the town of Rye, county of Westchester, on Monday and Tuesday, the 9th and 10th days of December next, in order to make distribution of said estate among the insolvent's creditors. All persons concerned are requested to take notice. 71 3m £

PENN. FROST, JOHN DOUGHTY, )  
August 1, 1799. ) Attorneys.

#### FOR SALE.

An excellent well built BRICK HOUSE, two stories high, having eight rooms with fire places, and three without. Also, two decent Tenements in the rear of the lot. The Lot is 26 feet 4 inches, by 100 feet deep. Situate in Oliver-street, no. 33.

N.B. The above property will be sold cheap, or exchanged for new land, or a small improved farm, or mills. Possession will be given on the first of May next. For further particulars enquire at said house.

#### T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public, HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place.

36--M



## COURT of APOLLO.

### THE BLUE DEVILS.

BY PETER PINDAR.

"MAN may be happy, if he will,"  
I've said it often, and I think so still;  
Doctrine to make the million stare:  
Know then each mortal is an actual Jove;  
Can brew what weather he shall most approve,  
Or wind, or calm, or foul, or fair.  
  
But here's the mischief—Man's an ass, I say,  
For fond of thunder, lightning, storm and rain:  
He hides the charming, cheerful sky  
That spreads a smile o'er hill and plain!  
Dark, he must court the skull, the spade, and shroud  
The miseries of his soul must be a cloud!  
  
Who told him that he must be cur'd on earth?  
The God of Nature?—No such thing!  
Heav'n whispered him, the moment of his birth,  
"Don't cry my lad, but dance and sing;  
Don't be too wise, and be an ape!—  
In colors let your soul be dress'd, not crape.  
  
"Roses shall smooth life's journey and adorn;  
Yet mind me—if through want of grace,  
Thou mean'st to fling the blessing in my face,  
"Thou hast full leave to tread upon a thorn."  
  
Yet some there are, of men I think the worst,  
Poor imps: unhappy, if they can't be cur'd—  
Forever brooding over mil'ry's eggs  
As tho' life's pleasures were a deadly sin,  
Mourning forever for a gin  
To catch their happiness by the legs.  
  
Even at dinner, some will be unblest'd,  
However good the viands and well dress'd  
They always come to table with a scowl—  
Squint with a face of verjuice o'er his dish,  
Faint the poor flesh, and quarrel with the fish,  
Curse cook and wife, and loathing, eat and growl.  
  
A cart-load, lo, their stomachs seal,  
Yet swear they cannot make a meal.  
I like not the blue-devil hunting crew!  
I hate to drop the discontented jaw!  
O let me nature's simple smile pursue,  
And pick ev'n a pleasure from a straw!

### FRUIT AND FOREST TREES.

FOR Sale by WM. PRINCE, at Flushing, Long-Island, near New-York, a large assortment of best grafted apple-trees, pears, plums, cherries, peaches, nectarine and apricot trees, quince, mulberry, and fig trees, a variety of the best currants, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries, amongst which are the large Chilli and Alpine or ever-bearing strawberry.

ALSO, Lombardy poplars of a large size, horse chestnut, black walnut, weeping willow, and other ornamental trees; a variety of roses and flowering shrubs and plants, a catalogue of which may be had at Messrs. Gaine and Ten Eyck's printing office in Pearl-street, New-York, where orders left will be attended to, and the trees if required, packed up in mats, casks or boxes, so as to be sent to Europe or the West-Indies with the greatest safety.

Nov. 9.

4<sup>th</sup>

### DANCING.

Mr. DUPORT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this City, that his School will open on Thursday, 21 inst. at Lovett's Hotel, no. 39 Broadway. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to perfect themselves in this genteel accomplishment, or to learn the higher branches of it, may receive private tuition at Mr. Duport's room, between the School hours, or at their own houses—say private parties of Ladies and Gentlemen who desire to be taught manners, cotillions, or any other dances, may depend on every attention being paid.

M. B. Those who may honor Mr. Duport with their commands, or require further particulars, will please to apply to him, at no 64 Maiden lane. Nov 16.—if

### GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 76 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

#### HAIR POWDER.

Belt scented Marechalle,  
do. Violet,  
do. Bergamot,  
do. Plain,

#### BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle,  
Duchesse,  
Bergamot;  
Ortie do.  
Violet do.

#### POMATUMS.

Marechalle,  
Duchesse,  
Vanille,  
Elliotrope,  
Millefleur,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Bears Grease.

#### SCENTS.

Musk,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Thyme,  
Rosemary.

#### SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne,  
Hungary,  
Lavender,  
Honey water,  
Millefleur,  
Carmy,  
Bergamot,  
Arquebusade, for swellings,  
bruises, contusions, cuts,  
scars, &c.

Orange flower,  
Rose,

Noijau,  
Red Lavender.

Variety of Cordials,  
Spirits of Cochlearie,  
Elix. Antiscorbutic, for the  
gums.

Syrup Pectoral, for cold,  
cough, and consumption.  
The genuine Balsam of Life,  
which will expel all pain  
of the head and Stomach.  
Pectoral Lozenges.

Peppermint do.  
SHAVING SOAPS.

Belt Naples,  
Shaving Powder,  
Elix. of Soap,  
Windfor,

Italian squares.

#### PLATE POWDER.

Almond Paste  
Specific Tincture for the  
head-ach.

Superfine Pearl Powder,  
Superfine Rouge,  
Lip Salve,  
Silk Puffs,

Swadown Puffs,  
Combs of all kinds,  
Comb Brushes,  
Tooth Brushes,  
Tooth Powder,  
Opist do.  
Writing paper,  
Wax, Wafer,  
Ink-powder, Quills,  
Blacking balls,  
Tupee Iron,

Shaving boxes and brushes  
A variety of other articles.

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred and twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the same hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretension that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, many of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 18th day of November, 1799.

DAVID HARRISON.

### WANTED

BY James Oram, a Youth of 14 or 15 years of age, of suitable education and good character, to learn the PRINTING BUSINESS.—One that is disposed to learn, and to behave well, will find it an eligible situation to get the business, and to receive good treatment. Nov. 9. 76

PRESCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will  
JACAMIAH AKERLY, and Testimony of  
THOMAS DRAKE, & Samuel Akerly,  
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors deceased.

A stout healthy BLACK GIRL, between 13 and 14 years of age, has had the small pox and measles—no fever, enquire at this office.

Printed and Published by  
JOHN HARRISON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.